

## THE ANACONDA STANDARD.

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## THE STANDARD

The only daily newspaper with telegraph dispatches in Deer Lodge County. It prints more telegraphic news than any other newspaper in Montana.

Correspondence and business letters should be addressed to

## THE STANDARD

Corner of Main and Third streets, Anaconda, Montana.

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1891.

All the honeymoon talk on the STANDARD's local page regarding the nuptials of two rival electric light concerns in Butte is well enough in its way, and we suppose it will henceforth be as merry as a marriage bell for the stockholders in the consolidation. It remains to be seen whether all this billing and cooing means money by and out of the pockets of patrons. Let us hope that those in the lullaby will be merciful. Young married people must not expect to make their everlasting fortune the first year.

A precious pair of toughs are the man and woman who were arrested in Helena Saturday morning. For a little while these two managed to make themselves a terror in half a dozen cities of the state. Their exploits include the robbery of a railroad conductor, the shooting of a policeman, the plunder of private residences and highway work in this city and elsewhere. The man's identity appears to be fully established, the woman was found masquerading in male attire. If ever two criminals were badly wanted these are the particular two, and their arrest is most gratifying. Beyond doubt, the court, before it is through with them, will give them so stiff a dose that they will deplore the day that brought them to these parts.

There is no truth in the story that ex-Speaker Reed intends to retire from politics. Mr. Reed himself says there is not. He has served seven terms in the house of representatives and he begins his eighth term in December. Two short years ago Mr. Reed had it all planned out that he was about to become the foremost man of the republican party. He must have gotten bravely over that illusion by this time. The best he can do now is to get a tail hold, but he doesn't intend to drop out by any means. The house of representatives will know him hereafter as present in the body and active in his field, but as a coming man he will rank in the uncounted army of the "has-beens."

## WAITING FOR THE WORD.

Last week was rife with the rumors which followed the STANDARD's announcement that work at the Anaconda properties would probably be resumed within ten days, yet nothing whatever has transpired to throw any light on the situation or change it in any particular. It was announced last Sunday that, with the adjustment of a few minor details, the mines and smelters would be ready for resumption. In his interview with a STANDARD reporter, Mr. Daly expressed confidence that these details would be settled in a satisfactory way, and, while the week brought not a word of news, the STANDARD is confidently looking for the speedy end of the troubles which caused the suspension of business. The ten days will soon be up, and naturally the community views their passing with no small anxiety, but at this hour there is no reason to believe that the predictions of last week will fail.

People hereabouts of an imaginative turn have had plenty of time during six months of idleness to invent rumors and then to give them wide circulation. Each separate day of last week brought its quota of these. The knowing ones knew that there was a hitch in the deal, that things had not turned out according to programme in New York, that the railroad people were objecting or the smelter owners backing down—and all that and all that. The amount of alleged information these people manage to pick up about things that never happen is simply astounding.

Meanwhile, everybody in this town is getting ready to resume. People are getting themselves in shape for busy days—we believe that it's a go.

## THEY WILL FIGHT.

In a covert way the New York chamber of commerce has been conducting an organized fight against silver ever since the agitation for free coinage was put in aggressive shape at the St. Louis convention. Six months ago this powerful association, made up exclusively of men who fatten on the fall of silver, directed one of its committees to report measures whereby a "depreciation of the currency can be prevented and to say what further legislation is necessary to that end."

This committee never reported. When its members were called to account for their neglect, they said that things are shaping themselves in a way so favorable that no special action hostile to silver on the part of the chamber of commerce seemed necessary. For all that, the members of the chamber have just adopted a resolution calling for the repeal of so much of the silver act of July, 1890, as compels the monthly purchase of 4,500,000 ounces of silver, declaring that this

provision of the law is "against the public welfare."

These men are aggressive; they are not disposed to give any quarter to free coinage. They have their agents in men like McKinley, who does their bidding every time, and who, strangest of all, is able to make republican newspaper pages lurid with praise of himself here in the state of Montana, where, if anywhere on earth, the friends of free coinage ought to count him as an enemy every time. If Major McKinley were a citizen of Montana, and if he were a candidate for any exalted office in the gift of this commonwealth, having full knowledge of his record on silver before them, would these republican organs support him?

Any city in the United States might easily be made the scene of a proceeding as lawless as that which was enacted in Omaha Friday night. Outraged public sentiment made short work of it with a human brute whose crime was too revolting to merit any sort of mercy, human or divine. He was dragged from prison by a mob, he was as good as dead when his pursuers got him into the highway, his body was left hanging from a trolley wire. Omaha has an efficient police force, and a show of resistance was made when the mob started out on its mission. Whether the members of the force were resolute in their opposition does not appear; it is fortunate, at least, that in their encounter with the assailants at the jail no blood was shed. The offense of the fiend who figured as the victim of this outbreak was so unpardonable that they may readily be forgiven who put him out of the world in a summary way.

## THE MONTANA PRESBYTERY.

It is significant of the growth of the Presbyterian church in this state that the meetings of the Presbytery of Montana increase in interest as well as in point of attendance upon each succeeding occasion. The regular fall meeting now in session in this city is said to be the largest in the Presbytery's history, and the character of the proceedings makes conspicuous the fact, if it was not generally known before, that the denomination has in Montana ministers and elders of superior scholarship, broad cultivation and marked general capacity. It is greatly to the credit of any church that can display in a state so young, so distinctively western and so sparsely settled as Montana is at present, a body of men of such noteworthy talents.

On account of its peculiarities of creed, the Presbyterian church has always been chosen by atheists and skeptics as a subject for special attack, and many and bitter and savage have been the denunciations which Ingersoll and men of his stamp have vented at those who accept Calvinism and preach the gospel in the light of Calvin's interpretation. That the Presbyterian church has not suffered from these attacks, that it has grown and accumulated strength and increased in influence year by year in spite of them and, to a certain extent, on account of them, are matters of history. To-day the Presbyterian church is a mighty and powerful engine in the religious world. "No church in America," asserted one of the speakers yesterday with a sort of family pride and family conceit which are entirely pardonable, "no church in America stands higher or wields more influence than the Presbyterian. It is a power in the land. More space is devoted to the secular press to the meetings of its assemblies and to the movements within it than to any other denomination."

The reason for the prominence and influence of the church, claimed the speaker, lay in the fact that spirituality and intellectuality have gone hand in hand, that "not only individual responsibility but the right of private judgment, as well, have always been held up as the leading principles of Presbyterianism." The secular press, if questioned, might possibly assign another and much more worldly reason for giving so much space to the Presbyterian assemblies and the movements within the church, but no right-thinking newspaper or individual would assume to detract from the splendid achievements of the Presbyterian church or to underestimate its power for good in the land.

It was to have been expected that a matter of so much interest and importance as the Briggs' heresy case should intrude itself into the deliberations of the Presbytery. Mr. Koch, who, as commissioner to the general assembly at Detroit last May, voted with Dr. Briggs' friends and followers, gave the Presbytery his reasons for such action, and these will be found on the STANDARD's third page. If there was not perfect unanimity of opinion regarding Mr. Koch's manner of voting, the Montana Presbytery is no exception to the rule. The STANDARD does not see in the Briggs trial prospects of damage to the Presbyterian church and the cause of Christianity. The case turns wholly on different interpretations by different theologians, the sincerity of all of whom is admitted. Each side claims the highest scholarship and the most capable understanding of the plan of divine revelation. If rightly conducted, therefore, the trial, by the intelligent and earnest exposition of religious doctrines which is sure to follow, cannot have other than the effect of arousing public interest both within and without church circles.

## INLAND SHIPBUILDING

An Interest that Should be Fostered on the Great Lakes.

From the Boston Traveller.

There exists in the states bordering on the great lakes a strong sentiment in favor of the abrogation of our treaty with

Great Britain, which limits us to one war vessel on the chain of the lakes. The treaty can be abrogated by giving Great Britain six months' notice. One reason why this abrogation is desirable is found in a growing demand for naval military reserves and in the need of suitable vessels for drilling purposes. Of course the states bordering on the lakes could construct such vessels, taking care that they should not come under the clauses prohibited in the treaty, but this would be a most unsatisfactory way of meeting the need.

It is greatly preferable that the general government should provide these vessels. The chief reason, however, why the abrogation of the treaty is desirable is that the navy department cannot now contract with lake ship builders for certain classes of naval vessels, which can be built much cheaper on lake board than on sea board. Because of the treaty our shipbuilding interests are suffering. The circumstances which made necessary this clause of the treaty no longer exist, and there is no reason why it should not be abrogated, without engendering any ill feeling.

## When the Anaconda Opens.

When the Anaconda opens and the boys are all a-workin',  
When the engines snort and shriek, monstrous  
trains of ore a-jerkin',  
When the day shift and the night shift change  
about each night and mornin',  
And the whistles hoot and holler givin' every  
body warnin',  
When a look of peace and plenty every cottage  
is adornin'—  
Then are good times comin' when the big mine  
starts.

When the Anaconda opens won't the women  
folks be happy?  
They will discontinue blues and let up on feelin'  
scrapin';  
They will stock their pantry cupboards just as  
fast as there's depletin';  
They will welcome home the boys with a  
cheerful, smilin' greetin';  
They will stuff our dinner-buckets with the  
choicest things for eatin'—  
Then are square meals comin' when the big mine  
starts.

When the Anaconda opens there'll be parties,  
there'll be dances,  
There'll be every sort of picnic that the festive  
minds fancy;  
He will court the festive maiden with the most  
tremendous squeezes,  
She will have to keep a lookout lest he hug her  
all to pieces;  
He will spark his girl to order in whatever way  
the pleasure;  
For he'll have the stuff to do it when the big mine  
starts.

When the Anaconda opens and the smelters'  
plant smokestacks  
are festoonin' all the heavens with no end of  
smoky milax;  
With the upper works and lower works a-run-  
nin' full capacity,  
With the voices of machinery a-talkin' full lo-  
quacity—  
It seems not to necessitate uncommon perspi-  
cacity  
To see the good times comin' when the big mine  
starts.

When the Anaconda opens and there's no mis-  
take about it,  
You'll be pardoned if you get a jag and stand  
and yell and shout it;  
When the sky Montana Union starts an era of  
square dealin',  
Then in Butte and Anaconda there will reign  
the best of feelin',  
Then the merchants will abandon all their growl-  
in' and their squealin';  
All the hard times are goin' when the big mine  
starts.

When the Anaconda opens with three thousand  
men a-workin',  
When the engines snort and shriek, monstrous  
trains of ore a-jerkin',  
When the day shift and the night shift change  
about each night and mornin',  
And the whistles hoot and holler givin' every-  
body warnin',  
When a look of peace and plenty every cottage  
is adornin'—  
Then are good times comin' when the big mine  
starts.

## TERRORITE AND CIVILIZATION.

The Preparations of the United States for War Attract Considerable Attention.

From the Toronto Empire.

So far as terrorite can be utilized in shattering rocks and tearing up the mountains and compelling them to yield up their hidden treasures for the use of man we give it a hearty welcome; but the equities of humanity can scarcely rejoice over it when contemplated as an instrument for the destruction of human life. And, without meaning any disrespect to the people of the United States, who are only following in the footsteps of the older nations, we cannot but look upon the exhaustion of what are sometimes euphemistically called "the resources of civilization" in the production of such terribly destructive agents as a terrible satire on our boasted civilization.

And there should be just as much activity displayed in the new world, where the necessity of war can only be regarded as among the remote possibilities, as in the old world, where feuds that have descended to the present generation from barbaric times have turned the nations into so many hostile camps, is certainly one of the saddest presages of the future. The warlike preparations of the United States, whether they are on so extensive a scale or not as those of Germany and France, occupy quite as much, if not more, space in the public mind.

## THE PITH OF POLITICS.

Mr. Harrison's remark that two ducks cannot set on one stone very clearly who is running this administration. [At Santa Constitution, dem.]

Statistics show that 700,000 of the world's inhabitants clothe only a small part of the body. The McKinley tariff on wool is rapidly increasing the number. [Chicago Times, dem.]

The reintroduction of the force bill is absolutely certain if the republicans gain as great a victory in 1892 as they did in 1888. The Southern people must never lose sight of that. [Memphis Appeal-Avalanche, dem.]

President Harrison's dilemma is a painful one. If he is to turn out Klam, the pension a torneys will not contribute to a Harrison campaign fund, should he keep him, the pension office scandal will not down. [Louisville Courier-Journal, dem.]

The cutting of wages all over the land emphasizes the beauty of the McKinley law. Meanwhile, in consequence of that law, the wage worker pays two prices for what he and his wife and his babies have to use. [Cincinnati Enquirer, dem.]

It is not a little significant that in spite of all the talk to the effect that silver would drive the gold away, the yellow metal is coming in rapidly, while we continue to put out silver certificates on 4,500,000 ounces a month. [Atlanta Constitution, dem.]

So gold is coming back in the natural channels; it is coming back for its sinner's; it is coming back for the crops we have to sell and Europe has to buy. The bankers have failed to realize their profits upon it. The premium did not materialize, but the loss by abrasion, freight and cost of exchange, did and they lost instead of

made by their smartness. The stream has turned this way, and it will gather volume and celerity as it flows. [Baltimore News.]

We should have a new secretary of war in time for any trouble we may have with Sweden on account of the Baron Norrie-skjold carrying off our cliff-dweller relics. This unscrupulous baron, if he is not checked, may go so far as to carry off some of our American tin-plates as Welsh relics. [Louisville Courier-Journal, dem.]

George William Curtis, president of the National Civil Service Reform league, in his address at Buffalo, characterized the conduct of the federal officials under the present administration as a "riot of contempt" for the professions of the president and the promises of his party. A graphic phrase, accurate as a photograph. The "riot" is under full headway in this city, where all the federal officials are busy in the Plattsburg campaign. [New York World, dem.]

Should the democrats in New York allow that state to be lost this year by any of the internal friction for which all parties there have been noted, it is quite a stark fact that the democratic party would look elsewhere, probably further west, for a candidate for president. There are some little sore spots here and there, growing out of the late convention, but it is not believed they will endanger the success of the party. A majority not known since 1860 was a candidate is looked for. [St. Paul Globe, dem.]

## IN THE SWIM.

Hope's bark is wrecked upon life's troubled tide,  
And its lonely voyager, upset  
Amid the waves so floundering and to fret,  
No life appears upon those waters waste  
That e'er it thrives dreary waste on either side,  
My heart is laid and I should sink, but yet  
My head is high as a tangle in a net,  
So e'en the joy of drowning is denied.

Love's fires, they say, are very bright and warm;  
Love's waves, say I, are bitter cold and dull.  
Within his cot love shelters doves from harm,  
Ignoring me—a miserable gull.

But wherefore sigh? Though joy's sun be dim,  
'Tis bound to shine for one that's in the swim.  
—New York Sun.

## SUNDAY SMILES.

Mrs. Beau Monde (at the play)—Am I attracting much attention, Marie?  
Her Maid—Half the theater is looking at you, madame.

Mrs. Beau Monde—Only half the theater? Pah! those wretched actors are so provoking!—New York Telegram.  
A dumpy girl mayn't suit the taste,  
Of the man who is courting a stately belle;  
But remember the girl with the waspish waist,  
A waspish temper may have as well.

—New York Press.  
Quester—Do you see that colored gentleman over there pointing to a massive, bushy-headed Ethiopian standing on a street corner?

Jester—I do.  
Quester—You'd hardly take him to be a "gentleman of the cloth," would you?  
Jester—Yes, I would, and pretty good material at that, for he comes pretty near being "all wool a yard wide."—Boston Courier.

The shoemaker sang as he hammered away  
So merrily on his old lapstone,  
'My life is work, with but little play,  
But I always can call my sole my own.'

"Not always," his wife remarked in gloe,  
As she gave his witty remark a flout;  
"For the iron off pierces your soul, you see,  
And what can you do when your sole pegs out?"

—Indianapolis Journal.  
"He orders me around as if I had nothing else to do," complained Bronson.  
"He isn't as bad as my boss," said Hicks. "Mine orders me around as if he had nothing else to do."—Harper's Bazar.

First love will in the heart remain,  
When its hopes are all gone by,  
As frail old maidens still retain  
Their wrinkles when they die.

—Detroit Free Press.

Briggs—Well, I must call upon my tailor.  
Griggs—You are fortunate.  
Briggs—How so?

Griggs—My tailor usually calls upon me.—Clothing and Furnisher.

Stranger (in Stamford, Conn.)—Will you oblige me with the time, sir?  
Native—Cert'n'y, (produces a clam from his vest pocket.) It's just three.

Stranger—How can you tell by this?

Native—Dug him at 4 o'clock yesterday; an' they begin ter change like in just 35 hours.

## PROMINENT OR PECULIAR.

Rev. John McNeill, the Scottish Spurgeon, now traveling in this country, is pastor of the Regent Square church, and is second only to Spurgeon in popularity as a preacher.

Lord Randolph Churchill is not to have a monopoly of aristocratic exploration. A party has recently started for Mashonaland and the contiguous countries, including among its members Lord Headley and Major Newitt.

Mrs. Ole Bull, the widow of the famous Norwegian violinist, wrote a charming biography of her husband. Mrs. Bull's son, about 22 years of age, inherits his father's genius, and will soon make his debut in Paris as a solo violinist.

All Hohenzollern princes are baptized with water from the Jordan. A large porcelain jug of this water is kept in the shop of the castle apothecary, and after every baptism the water left in the font is carefully returned to this receptacle.

Osman Pasha, the hero of Plevna, has been located as scaler in the kitchen of the sultan of Turkey. His particular business is to seal all the dishes for the sultan's table as soon as they are prepared; and thus secure against poison they are carried into the royal dining room and the seals broken only in the sultan's presence.

Oliver Wendell Holmes takes the utmost precaution to avert an attack of pneumonia. All of the rooms of his house are equipped with thermometers, barometers and aerometers, and he makes it a point never to rise in the morning without knowing the temperature of his bedroom. His rules are inflexible, and he never takes a risk.

## IT MAKES A DIFFERENCE.

A boy will stand and hold a kite  
From early morn till late at night,  
And never tire of it;  
But, O! it gives him better pain  
To stand and hold it his mother's skin  
The while she winds the tail.

A man will walk a score of miles  
Upon the hardest kind of tiles  
About a ballad table.  
But, O! it nearly takes his life  
To go on errand for his wife  
Between the house and stable.

A girl will gladly sit and play  
With half a dozen dolls all day,  
And call it jolly fun.  
But, O! it makes her sick and sour  
To tend the baby half an hour,  
Although it's only fun.

A woman with—but never mind!  
My wife is standing close behind,  
And reading o'er my shoulder.  
Some other time, perhaps, I may  
Take up the theme of woman's way,  
When I am feeling bold er.

—Detroit Free Press.

## LOSEE &amp; MAXWELL

110 MAIN STREET,

ANACONDA.

## Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes

\*—AND—\*

## MEN'S FURNISHINGS.

\*—HAYE—\*

## A New Thing on Foot

It would have tickled Athens to death this "New Thing" would. For the Athenian went about in a décollete shoe tied to his foot with a corset lace and the New Thing we have on foot is our

\$2.50 MEN'S SHOE.

These Shoes are Remarkable for Quality, Style and Comfort, but their

## MOST REMARKABLE FEATURE

Is PRICE. It requires the combination of Low Prices and High Grade to do it, that is why our shoes are cheap.



WE CARRY A FULL LINE OF

## LADIES', MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S SHOES.

We are also agents for the celebrated Red School House Shoe for Boys and Girls.

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